

We don't live to give good meetings, but to get sinners saved. ("Amen," and "amen," again and again.)—*The General in the last British Staff Council-*

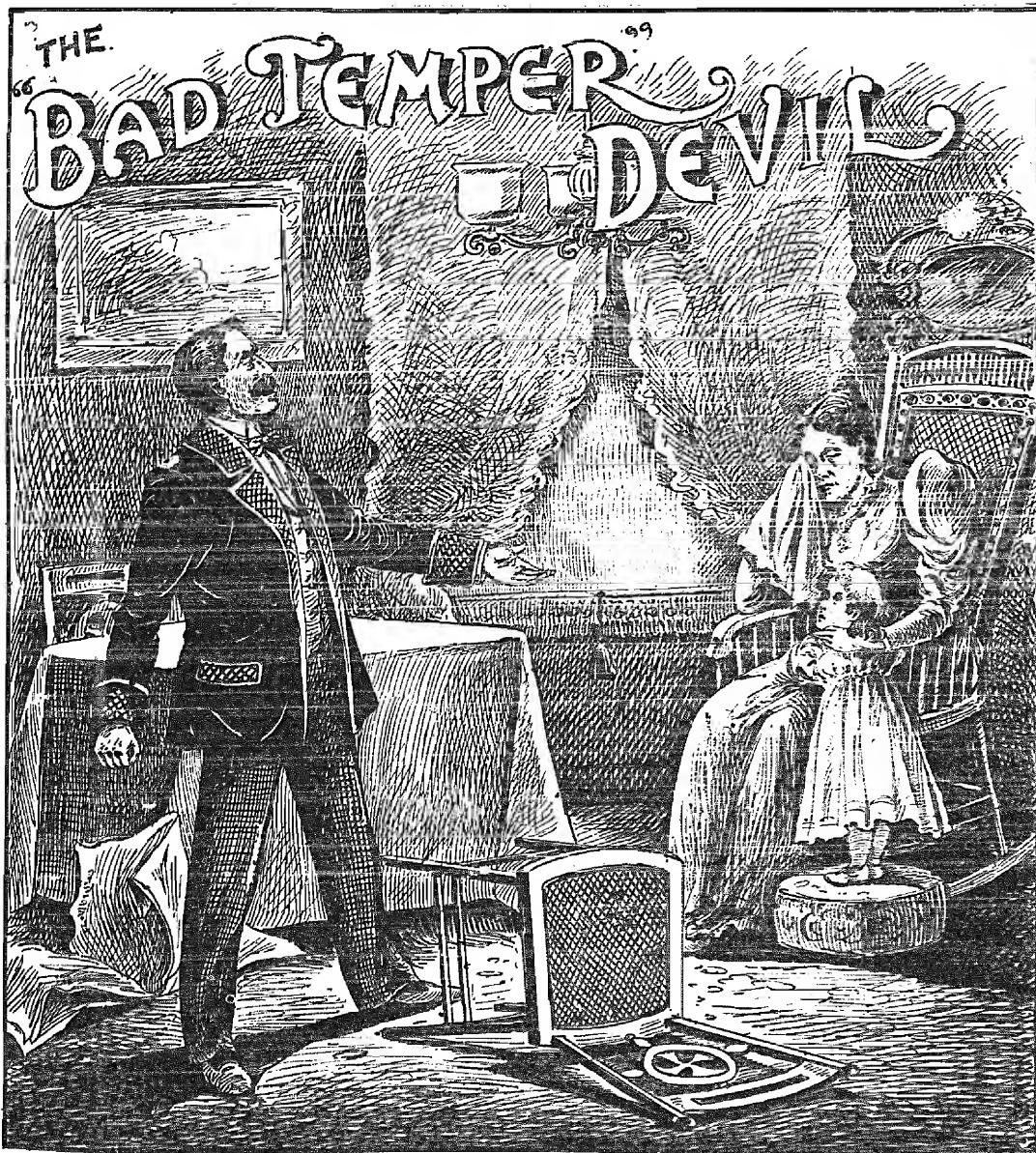
THE

GOOD soul-saving meetings are their own advertisement and attraction. *The General*

WAR CRY



VOL. XI. NO. 46. [WILLIAM BOOTH,
General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] **TORONTO, AUG. 17, 1895.** [HERBERT H. BOOTH,
Commissioner for Ontario and Newfoundland.] **PRICE 5 CENTS.**



FULL SALVATION is the Only Cure for the "Little" Sins in
Domestic Life.

WHO KILLED JESUS?

BY THE COMMANDANT.

And then happened the second act of this great farce! Pilate had delivered His judgment. But the Scribes and Pharisees would not accept it. They had already formed their own conclusions, and, like so many more in similar circumstances, where acting solely to justify themselves, either right or wrong, they wanted and intended to rid themselves of this Jesus of Nazareth, whose presence threatened to turn the hearts of all men. But in pressing for the blood of their Victim, they were also revealing the emptiness of their creed. "It is not lawful" they cried back to Pilate, "for us to put any man to death." They knew full well, in bondage as they were, through the transgressions of their fathers to a heathen ruler, that they had not the power to put Jesus to death, and they knew still better that they had not the courage to perform their deadly deed without the protection of a government they themselves despised. And so they sought to dress up their murder in the garb of Roman equity, because they were frightened at the consequences of taking the law into their own hands.

They drove with infamous intent the object of their spleen to the bar of a heathen, and compelled Him, by threats and threats, to do what their overlords would not permit them to do for themselves! They wanted to commit murder, and yet be legally free from the consequences! Legally free they were. With the death warrant of the Roman consulata in their hands they might tread the rocky steep of Golgotha with firm feet, and look with an impudent gaze upon the marrred visage of even the Son of God!

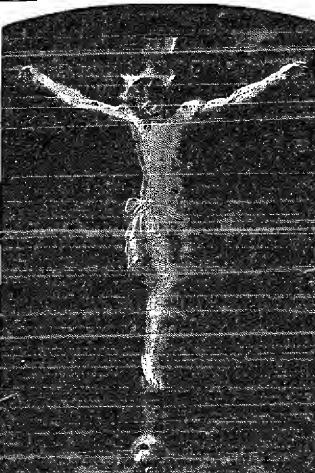
But under that other law compounded in the mind of God, and enacted within the consciences of men, how otherwise was it all! Had they forgotten the words of Him who hung before them, when He had explained the principle upon which the government of Jehovah was founded in His normative "Moral"? Had they overlooked what a little distinction He made between the murderer and the latter? Suppose, after all, He and their consciences should be right, what would their Roman writing profit them then? Could they plead it as an excuse before Him Who had read the language of their hidden thought and hate!

We are now brought to the first count in the indictment, which, under the heading of "Moral Murderers," we are to make against the slayer.

1. HE IS, UNDER THE MORAL GOVERNMENT OF GOD THE MURDERER OF JESUS CHRIST.

It is in no mythical orazy sense in which we wish it to be understood that we lay this charge. On the contrary, we wish we could write it in indelible characters upon the consciences of every soul that abhors, abhates, and despises every-day truth.

We wish we could force every idle professor, every vain repeater, and every slave of ritual to see that it is not FLESHLY hands that bear the



blood-marks of Christ's agony, any more than by the loud exclamations of fleshly lips Christ's glory is extolled. The stains that bear witness to the Great White Throne are fixed upon us somewhat behind the hand that grasps the dagger or thrusts the spear! And the glory that ascends to encircle the throne of the Lamb of God is breathed up by the inward prompter long before the lips have been moved to do dictated.

It is INTENTIONS or MOTIVES, then, that count as everything with God and with reality with OURSELVES. With this thought in mind let us approach again the Cross of Christ, and we find before us a new gate will open up to our mental vision. The circle of Christ's miraculosity will no longer be confined to the few who trod the summit of Calvary, but will widen through the ages until it has embraced all who have said, and still say, in heart-faith: "Away with Him; we will not have this Man to ruler over us."

The question is not one as to whether your hand of flesh actually thrust the spear into His side, or placed the thorns upon His brow. You cannot judge yourself upon that score, because you have not the OPPORTUNITY for such deeds. Jesus IN THE FLESH is no longer here that you might shed His blood or add to His agony. But the question for you to put to yourself, whether or not you are, in your heart, participant in the crimes of His death. Your mind, which, remember, of these seven counts for nothing, may not have plaited His death-crown of thorns over His garments, but your heart may be the repository of all that rebellion, revenge, and hatred of which Calvary's tragedy was but the temporal reflection.

It is possible that you have stood gazing back through the centuries to Golgotha, as the death-place of your Lord, lifting your hands in accusation and disapprobation at the ruffians who have dragged Him there. But you have forgotten that Jesus is no longer a man, but a Spirit, and that Golgotha is replaced by an arena within your own heart, in the arena for a life-time you have struggled to stony that Spirit before yourself and your God!

Will you pause and ask yourself what WAS the cause of Calvary? Was it not the world's sin, and is not YOUR sin included there? While, you are wilfully indulging in sin, how can you be other than a wilful partaker in the death of Christ? God loves you from the beginning, but it is your SIN crying up to him to give to His love the opportunity to become man and die that sin might no longer have dominion over you.

If you continue in your sin you defeat the purpose of His death, and you are become His murderer!

For that death has EFFECT as well as CAUSIS, and upon these effects the issues of the soul depend. By that death the SINNER is left finally and for ever without excuse, while his sin is rendered gloriously forgiven.

able! To the soul upon which the love of God has just dawned, the first instinct is to rise and embrace His cross as the passport to the pure joys of the New Kingdom, and the second is to exclaim, with a shiver of awe, "How shall I escape if I neglect so great salvation?" to what eternities of bliss by this cross may my forgiven soul aspire, and to what depths of a murderer's hell by these blood-markers of the Son of God may I sink?"

Smaller, there is but one thing can acquit you of the murder of Jesus Christ before the Judge and Jury of the skies. You must present to Him what His love-agony purchased—a clean heart. A heart, every intention and purpose of which His dying love has tested and won. A heart into which He may look and see of the travails of His soul and be satisfied; of the purpose of which shall reflect back no answer to His great love and make no imperfect thing.

And, surely, there is but one evidence necessary to justify your sentence of eternal death. To have received the grace of God in vain; to have approached the judgment seat, hinging the very soul that filled up the cup of Christ's agony, will mean to have pleaded guilty to the indictment that charges you with the murder of Jesus Christ.

(To be continued.)

"War Cry" Witness Box.

CAPT. BELLE HOLMES

TELLS OF

Grace in Sickness.

TWILLINGATE—LAID VERY LOW BY SICKNESS, and away from the battle's front for the past six weeks, I still praise God.

Although very ill, not knowing what God will do with me, I must try to make known the power of my Saviour in keeping me when I have been helpless. He has upheld me. It is hard to learn

The Lesson of Submission.

yet it is worth learning. Jesus is such a patient teacher. I love His school to-day. While waiting one needs the same grace as at fighting time.

I have proved since being ill that it's very wise to live well, then we can be quite sure Jesus will help us to die well. If I had not the knowledge that I had proved the blood of Jesus was never forgotten, He may not have plaited His death-crown of thorns over His garments, but your heart may be the repository of all that rebellion, revenge, and hatred of which Calvary's tragedy was but the temporal reflection.

It is almost too late and dark to find Jesus when

The Mist of Sickness

comes over me. I found when death seemed very near that even though I had endeavored to serve God for over ten years, I still wanted to live to do something more for Him and dying souls.

I would like to be able to be at the front of the battle to-day, but I dare not go a step before Jesus. I want to follow a step at a time. Certainly I feel the need of His arm. I am daily trying that the grace of God may be given over me to the fight to GO ON. To each in sin I say, be up and doing. The health and strength you enjoy to-day will not always be yours.

Your Reasoning Powers

will not always be as strong as to-day, then when you find yourself low and powerless within the consciousness of your sin, forsaken, there will be the biting, stinging, remorseful feeling of regret within for not having sought safety in health. THE PEARL OF GREAT PRICE.

CAPT. BELLE HOLMES.

Perhaps your Master knows what a capital plowman you are, and He never means to let you become a reaper because you do the plowing so well. —Spurgeon.

THE BAD TEMPER DEVIL

(See frontispiece.)

"NO FORM OF VICE, not worldliness, not greed or gold, not drunkenness, does more to unchristianize society than EVIL TEMPER. For embittering life, or breaking up communities, for destroying the most sacred relationships, for devastating homes, for wounding un men and women, for taking the bloom of childhood, in short, for sheer gravitation, misery-producing power, the human race stands alone."

"It is the INTERMITTENT FEVER which betokens intermittent disease within, the occasional bubble escaping to the surface which betrays some rottenness underneath; a name of the most hidden products of the soul dropped involuntarily, off one's guard; in a word, the lightning form of a hundred hideous and unchristian sins. For a want of patience, a want of kindness, a want of generosity, a want of courtesy, a want of unselfishness, are all instantaneously symbolized in one flash of TEMPER."

"Hence it is not enough to deal with the temper. We must go to the source and change the honest nature, and the angry bowers will die away of themselves. Souls are made sweet not by taking the acid fluids out, but by putting something in—great love, a new spirit, the Spirit of Christ, CH." The Spirit of Christ, interpreting ours, sweetens, purifies, transforms all. . . . Pure power does not change men. Time does not change men. CHRIST does."

Famous Ditties.

There is a green hill far a - way,

THE OLD HUNDREDTH.

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

"THERE IS A TOUCHING story told of a Scotchman, who wandered far from his native land.

Taken captive by the Turks, he was doomed to slavery in one of the Barbary States.

"AT THE KIRK, and by his own fireside, in early life, the metrical version of the Psalms had become familiar as household words.

"IN CAPTIVITY, through eighteen long years, he recited songs of Zion with never forgotten. He sang them in that strange land.

"The attention of sailors on board an English man-of-war was

ARRESTED BY A FAMILIAR TUNE.

The music of the Old Hundredth floated softly and solemnly across the moonlit waves.

The cause was at once guessed.

"One of their countrymen must be languishing his life out in that land of barbarity and bondage. A boat was at once manned.

The gladness of deliverance from slavery was more than can be told.

Was it possible that the grand old hymn of his childhood, now so forever associated with memories of release, could ever cease to thrill his soul?

The strain of redeeming praise begun on earth must be forever continued before the throne.

"Praise Him all creatures here below, Praise Him above ye heavenly hosts, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost."

Sergeant Young's Sister Gone Aloft.

LITTLE BAY.—Death has again visited W.H. Eight. This time the sister of Sergt. Young, that all alive Salvatiouists, has been taken. She was just waiting God's call.

The funeral was conducted by Ensign Gooch, and we all felt it was a very impressive time. Souls are still on the wing. FIVE last night for a deep work of grace. Still on we go to bring the world to Jesus.

—Lieut. F. Hancock.



"Hello there, boy. All right, sir?" "All right, sir!" "I want to give for to-morrow. The will meet at the bar at two or three p.m. be, and then, after

"165, long," chapter. "All right." The body in readiness: Tommie blues gives on the drum, and the famous Naval B.

In Dashing M.

Stand go the door, go the windows.

"Hey, there! Oh, Marine Band! Say! 'S.S. William Booth' General?"

"Hey, Jack, look. Me, oh, my! Say, up, there!"

"To-night, to-night, Sir, and the Commandments are grand. Come and hear the notorious character-education Sunday School, the 'Gospel' from Ottawa."

"Well, well! Say, go and hear them!"

"You bet, Bill!"

"Come on, old man!"

Down we go the lake, saloons, dives.

"Oh, dear me, for those poor, fallen girls, drinking and in the tubs to help us. His blood is thicker than water."

"IN CAPTIVITY, through eighteen long years, he recited songs of Zion with never forgotten. He sang them in that strange land.

"The attention of sailors on board an English man-of-war was

"Come on, boys, the big time. I tell a live crowd, I decide.

Guitar sing and play, and boys sing their hands.

"Now for souls, boys, Lord, save to-night, and in a fever, tell how God saved me, tell what sin and disease I left him a total w-

"Hallelujah!" shout.

"I know it!" cheer.

"Yes," shout the others.

Commodore or Captain, pleads for souls. No

"Glory! Oh, glory, is poor fellow," dro

the head. "UNBELIEVER too bad!" "No," cri

"God can a-

"He troubles front

tree alone. "Oh,

After an hour and a

stands and sings "Tree is refuge," etc.

"Have a word."

"Oh, how cheering!"

"I am going to live for

Brinkards, minister of all kinds that mere

"hallelujah!" and up the v

"A BIG RUN TO-

North-Western PROVINCE

H. F. — GALORE — H. F.

Target Strikers.

MAJOR BENNETTE.

HAVEST FESTIVAL here is all the rage, and our target of \$2,000 has been distributed amongst the corps. Every officer and corps knows the target for this year, and as we did as well last year, I am sure we can be relied on to keep our good name.

Now, my Western comrades and soldiers, I trust you are well in harness, and think you have earned a strong aim. The eyes of the Dominion are on us, and we must equip ourselves in men, and go forward in the name of God. Let our motto be VICTORY, or let us die to obtain it, if we cannot do it without. Like the denner boy who, when asked to play a retreat, said he "did not know one," let us know no retreat.

The following are the targets for each corps. Let us all, each and every corps, go for a bolt's eye. The Queen's prize has just been taken by a Canadian, who shot better than one-sixth of the whole world. Let us win the King's prize and appear by getting our targets, and keep up our good record —

WINNIPEG target, \$100. Now, Ensign Goodwin, with your brave corps of blood and fire soldiers, you will have to fight, but you are the right stuff, and as over \$300 was raised last year, you will get there, I am sure.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE. Your target is \$150. You raised \$100 last year, and now, Captain Green, this is your task. Your soldiers, brave and unshaken as they are, will get there.

SASKATCHEWAN. Your H. F. target is \$85. Now, Lieutenant Smith, business first and joy comes after.

All officers give your soldiers and friends at your corps a good name. You won't lose it, will you?

CALGARY amounting is \$125. Captain Thomas and Lieutenant Scott, here is a task for the Rango City soldiers and friends. You are equal to it, I am sure.

Bull's-Eye Marks.

EDMONTON. Your bull's-eye is \$125. You did well last year, comrades, and now, Captain Davidson, since the Commandant and Survey Party have favored you with a visit, and you got along so well, a grand reception, you will hit the target, sure.

PRINCE ALBERT. Captain Gooding, you and your brave Lieutenant and corps will be able to give your \$100 target a ring.

MOOSE JAW. Your H. F. T. is \$55. Now, Captain Charlton, you, with your Lieutenant and corps, will be able to hit this, with the valuable assistance of your soldiers and the railroad friends and farmers.

FORT WILLIAM. I hear business is good at your end of the world, Captain McKay, and with your brave little corps you will manage to shoot the \$80 target.

FOUR ALTHUR. This corps has improved greatly since last year. Captain and Mrs. Elliott have had quite a number enrolled, and what with soldiers who are very kind, you will be able to hit your mark, which is \$85.

WINSTON. Your H. F. T. is \$50. You did well last year, and you will exceed our expectations this time, I am sure. Now, Captain Wentworth, now is your chance. You have the best circus corps, and some fine local officers and soldiers.

MONDEN. Captain Orr and his Lieutenant will hit his target. He has a fine furnishing district, and a good little town. \$50 will soon be got.

MOOSOMIN will be able to get the victory, with Capt. Cromarty and Cadet Clarke at the head of affairs. Your target is only \$50.

BRANDON. Your target is \$60. With your now officers at the head of things, and the soldiers well to the front, you will get it, especially with the prospect of a good harvest.

NEEPAWA. This corps has done

well lately, with the energetic leader, Captain Hewitt, leading on, and now that Cadet Swift has been appointed to assist, and such a lot of out-and-out warriors at your back, you will easily get the \$75, which is your target.

That Plucky Corps.

CARIBBEY. The H. F. T. for this plucky little corps is \$10. Now, I believe they will get it, and then Captain Wilkins, he is full of determination, and he knows how to fight a few obstacles. His Lieutenant will not be behind.

RAPID CITY. Fine brave little band did this last year, and they can, and will, I believe, get their \$50 target. Now, Lieutenant Mercer and Askin, I know you will fight it out.

• • • •

The new corps I am sure, although this in their first shot at the Harvest Festival target, both officers and soldiers will keep their powder dry and shoot straight, and hit sure. The following are the targets: Rat Portage, \$80; Regina, \$80; Virden, \$50; Keweenaw, \$10. And Grand Forks, where we have such a crowd of Dakota Indians, I am sure they will fire high and shoot their target of \$200 right in the bull's eye.

Now, let us all quickly go to work. Victory must be won. To arms, ye brave! Let us all hang together, trust in God, and leave not a stone unturned.

Headquarters' Crumbs GROUND FINE.

TELEGRAM from Commandant, sent from Red Deer, N.W.T.:

"I COME TORONTO TO MORROW NIGHT. OTHERS GO COLUMBIA."

Welcomes home, sir.

MRS. BOOTH led beautiful meeting with women officers. Report next week. She is extremely busy behind the scenes with correspondence, etc.

ENSIGN LOWRY, after few weeks' rest, to take charge of Temple corps.

PRACTICAL MARKET GARDENER offered his services for Social Farm fair. Wants us to come out and help pick his fruit. Oh!

MAJOR STREETON arrived from England; fiery and happy as usual.

WILSON PARK, N.Y., bombarded by Ensign Ayre, etc.

SUMMER MEETINGS in Toronto! Great excursions planned, especially for soldiers to Massey Music Hall Festival.

Western Province.

WINNIPEG — Holiness a heart-searching time. Eight persons for more definite experience. Sunday night a hundred on the march. Ensign firewalled. Adjutant Rawlings and Ensign Clarke, etc., present — at the mercy-seat. — Captain Westcott for Ensign Hughes.

MOOSEJAW. — Two more souls Sunday morning. The Commandant and a few Staff Officers here. While the train stopped for two hours they gave us a short meeting, which we all enjoyed very much. The people gave us a collection of \$9.35 — Capt. Charlton.

SASKATCHEWAN. — Capt. Butler for three days' campaign. One sought pardon, making three for the week — Lieut. Smith.

KEEWATIN. — Four souls Sunday, three Tuesday. Adjutant and Mrs. Rawling made things very interesting. — Lieut. Campbell.

GRAND FORKS. — Mrs. Donnett spent Saturday and Sunday with us. All gladly welcomed her to the United States. Four for the blessing. One buckalidder, one poor drunkard gave a bottle of whiskey to the Captain. It was quickly smashed. — Capt. Kemp, Lieut. Gibbs and Anderson.

RAPID CITY. — On the race-day the Salvationists proposed they should not be left behind. Met in the afternoon for ammunition. Did some shooting in the open-air. Whilst the crowd were crying worthily amazement we sang, "I'm satisfied with Jesus here." After bombardment round the hotels, etc., we marched back for soldiers' meeting. A poor drunk came to the pentent-fern, and gave up his tobacco and pipe. — Jim.

INTERNATIONAL VISITORS

INTERNATIONAL VISITORS

IN THE

JUBILEE HALL,

ON

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15th,

INCLUDING

COLONEL STITT, Governor of the English Farm Colony; BRIGADIER CLIBBORN, late of South America, and MR. LAWFORD, of England.

THE COMMANDANT

WILL COMMAND,

ASSISTED BY THE HEADQUARTERS' AND PROVINCIAL STAFF.

AN OLD TALE

Re-Told.

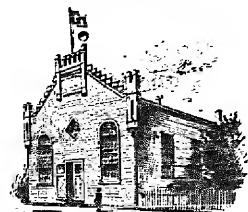
BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY.
(With apologies.)

Who begged the fruit, and wheat, and corn

That was grown by the farmer —

Who early morn and late at night

Grew the Harvest Festival produce.



This is the barracks that — built.

— illi —



This is the salesmen, with eagle eye, Who induced the Army friends to buy The Harvest Festival produce

Gathered in by the Captain all shaven and shorn,

Who begged the fruit, and wheat, and corn,

That was grown by the farmer Hale

and bright,

Who early morn and late at night

Grew the Harvest Festival produce.



These are the people of whom 'tis said
They were so warmly clad and fed
By the money obtained by that eagle eye

From the Harvest Festival produce

Gathered in by the Captain all shaven

and shorn,

Who begged the fruit, and wheat, and corn,

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LATEST PROMOTIONS: Ensigns Taylor and Woollam.

EVERYBODY IN LOVE with Social Rock Idea. Just watch for the beautiful R. F. appeal!

TWO NEW DISTRICTS! Lippincott, Richmond Street, Leger, Doverscourt, Brampton, Aurora, and Newmarket, with H. Q. at Lippincott; and Temple, Yorkville, Ellesmere, Markham, Stouffville, and Uxbridge, with H. Q. at Temple.

THE KING'S
BUSINESS
REQUIRES
HASTE

TEST!

Staff Council, 1895.

conducted three days' Clapton, London. British past year's warfare. Impressions and departures up to village was crusade for the Junior movement, manifestations of Divine the whole practical, intelligent, united.

one to Japan.

Mrs. Wright and delegation of Japan started National Headquarters.

Flag Unfurled by the General

IN -

KER'S CITY TEMPLE.

conducted huge missionary Dr. Joseph Parker's City delivered notable address to congregation of determined unfurled Japan's flag, de work of the Salvation Army and all its work is healthy measure. Cory and

Secretary's Notes

TCHEE has been very un- been compelled to take. We pray that he may very much improved.

AT THE SHELTER we are pleased to note is ready. Staff-Capt. McMillan making desperate efforts to do, and has succeeded quite a lot of help, but

ALL PROBLEMS of the are taken in hand. It is not be easily solved. making a desperate effort to the weak pieces and go along.

ON THE COMMAND- is welcomed by an all important matter we return. How many events a short time! Numerous enterprises that will be of the Northwest visit.

ND, of the Industrial long stay, has received orders. As to his new audience wait a little longer.

TODAY, Toronto, don't cursorily special meeting. Major Howell has special arrangements, cheap rates, especially so as was telling us that good times, it being then

KEY ORDERS

territorial Headquarters are payable to Herbert not to departmental



PROMOTIONS—

Captain McHarg, Sherbrooke, to be ENSIGN. Captain Taylor, Downsville, to be ENSIGN. Captain Wilson, Yorkville, to be ENSIGN. Captain Captain and Mrs. Stainforth, Fort Perry, to be Captain.

Captain Mrs. Lacy, Niagara Falls, to be Captain.

Lieutenant J. Horner, Dundas, to be Captain.

Lieutenant McDoogall, Riverdale, to be Captain.

Lieutenant Turpin, Central Ontario Provincial Headquarters, to be Captain.

Lieutenant Butler, Brantford, to be Captain.

Lieutenant Wilson, Peterborough, to be Captain.

Lieutenant Harris, Montreal, to be Captain.

Lieutenant Balgach, Danvers, to be Captain.

Lieutenant Westover, Gravenhurst, to be Lieutenant.

Captain McNamara, Montreal II, to be Lieutenant.

Captain Root, Fergus, to be Lieutenant.

Captain Ward, Alliston, to be Lieutenant.

Captain Lettice, Kincardine, to be Lieutenant.

Captain Wilson, Thrunder Bay, to be Lieutenant.

Captain Dickens, Peterboro, to be Lieutenant.

Captain Kirkwood, Cornwall, to be Lieutenant.

Captain H. Williams, Port Hope, to be Lieutenant.

Captain Christie, Whitchurch Social, to be Lieutenant.

Captain Kinsella, Winnipeg Social, to be Lieutenant.

APPOINTMENTS—

ADJUTANT TURNER, chief assistant Central Ontario Province, to be chief assistant West Ontario Province.

ADJUTANT MILLER, London Social, to be D.O. St. Catharines.

ADJUTANT TAYLOR, D.O., St. Catharines District, to be Adjutant Other, St. Catharines (Out.) District, to be Adjutant Other, St. Catharines (Out.) District.

ENSIGN ATKINS, Temple Corps, to be chief assistant Ontario Other Province.

ENSIGN MURRAY, D.O., Chatham (Out.) District, to be D.O. Guelph District.

ENSIGN HUNTER, D.O., Guelph District, to be D.O. Peterborough District.

ENSIGN OCTAVIE, D.O., Brantford District, to be D.O. Guelph District.

ENSIGN MILLER, D.O., Peterborough District, to be D.O. Guelph District.

ENSIGN HAYES, D.O., St. Catharines District, to be D.O. Windsor (Out.) District.

ENSIGN BURGESS, Special Work, to be D.O. Helena District, Montana.

ENSIGN MCGOWAN, D.O., Moncton District, to be D.O. British Columbia District.

ENSIGN GOODWIN, D.O., Brandon District, Winnipeg.

ENSIGN GALT, D.O., Winkler (Out.) District, to be D.O. Brandon District, North West Province.

ENSIGN HUNTER, D.O., Winkler District, to be D.O. Brandon District, North Dakota.

ENSIGN MASTERS, D.O., Simcoe District, to be D.O. Lindsay District.

ENSIGN HAMILTON, D.O., Sherbrooke District, to be D.O. Brandon District.

ENSIGN MCKEEON, Special Work, to be D.O. Brandon District.

ENSIGN TAYLOR, Downsville, to be D.O. Brandon District.

Captain J. Horner to take charge of Newmarket Corps.

Captain McHarg to assist Ensign Mally at Lindsay.

Captain Christie to supply at Brantford, Pacific Coast.

Captain Wilson to supply at Spring Hill Corps.

Captain McHarg to take charge of the Kentville Corps.

Captain Harris to take charge of the Innisfil Corps.

Captain Hargate to take charge of the Athens Corps.

Captain Stainforth to take charge of the Huntsville Corps.

Captain Lacy to take charge of the Guelph Corps.

Lieutenant Walker to the North Bay Corps.

Lieutenant McNaughton to the Bloomfield Corps.

Lieutenant Head to the Port Hope Corps.

Lieutenant Ward to the Nepean Corps.

Lieutenant Lefebvre to the Lachine Corps.

Lieutenant Wilson to the Montreal II Corps.

Lieutenant Dickens to the Cobourg Corps.

Lieutenant Kirkwood to the Guelph Corps.

Lieutenant E. Williams to the Brighton Corps.

Brigadier G. Boott, Commissioner.

* * * THE * * *

D.S.C. Pioneer Party

AT WINNIPEG.

The Commandant introduces His Staff in a Rousing Meeting.

GOOD WISHES ALL ROUND.

THE WESTERN PROVINCIAL SECRETARY
DOING NUPAWA AND PEMINA
CAMPS — THE JOURNEYINGS OF
HIS STAFF AND THE ENROLMENT
OF SOLDIERS AT RATO PORTAGE.

NEEPAWA CAMP MEETINGS.—These commenced Saturday, July 18, and I cannot say when they will finish. I was there and took the meetings for the first two days, and was assisted by Captains Wilkins and Hewitt, and Capt. Askin. Ensign Goodwin took charge for two days after I left, and then the officer in charge of the corps took command. Several soldiers from Carberry, Brandon, and other places, and the local corps turned up grand.

There was quite a number camped on the ground, who kept things lively between meetings, and in the meetings, too. All the meetings were held under a nice bluff of trees. Our congregation came in all kinds of rigs, waggon, buggies, road carts, sulky, and some came on horseback; in fact, some of our Carberry comrades left home on Sunday morning at three, drove nearly thirty miles, and were in time for a red hot knee-drill. In the afternoon we had a great crowd, about thirty rigs outside, and at night we had the great joy of seeing one ery for salvation. One young man, who is a backslidder, was born hardened for about one hour, and although deeply wounded and crying with grief, could not yet, but went in his sins.

I left for the city Monday, but Ensign Goodwin, the district officer, took charge and had a good time, I heart.

WHILE I WAS at Neepawa Camp, Adjutant and Mrs. Rawlings were having big times at Rato Portage, where, in spite of very wet weather, God abundantly blessed them. The Adjutant enrolled a number of recruits, being the first enrolment at this corps, and I am believing for another shortly.



THE DORMATORY, Winnipeg Workman's Hotel.

he was cheered. He spoke well of Jesus and His power to save.

BRIGADIER CLIBORN then told us about his travels in different countries and among different nations. The Brigadier told us he was on the verge of infidelity when God saved his soul, and ever since he has been thirsting for souls. The Commandant made several more remarks and closed the meeting, which was late.

THE NEXT MORNING, Friday, a part of the survey, headed by our Canadian leader, went to keep an engagement with the Land Commissioner, or, after which the whole party took the Great Northern train for Gretta, the Mononote settlement. Bro. Christie of Emerson kindly promised to act as guide, which he did very successfully. After the party had properly inspected the crops, land, villages, and people, they returned the

following morning and left for Calgary en route for Edmonton district.

SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND MONDAY, July 20, 21, and 22, were dates fixed for the Pembina camp meetings. As I could not go till the second, Adjutant Rawlings took charge, assisted by Capt. Jarvis, Bailey, Spencer, Orr, and Kemp.

Through wet weather, a hall had to be rented, which was soon filled, and a grand salvation time experienced, as they told me.

However, knee-drill was held at the camp, and so were all Sunday's services. One soul sought the blessing in the holiness meeting. I arrived in the afternoon, had a lively time, and at night was in for hard hitting. We had a very mixed congregation. This was accepted for the Pembina being a border city. God blessed us, and gave us one soul for salvation. Monday was a high tide time, early morning knee-drill was good. We had five open-air in the city, good crowds, great interest, and conviction, also large open-air collection. The meetings were held in the hall where God blessed us very much, and one soul sought salvation in the afternoon and one at night. Glory!

I STAYED with a leading merchant, who was most kind, and who brought his minister to see me. He was very friendly, and gave us his blessing and invitation to come again.

I am writing this at Morden, where I am putting in these days for God and souls. Mrs. Bennett has just gone to Regina, where she is conducting special meetings during the fair for ten days. She is to be assisted by Ensign Goodwin, Capt. Isaac Hayes, Charlton, and Lt. Col. Gardner and Mitchell. There is to be an enrolment, and a number of special attractions, the most important of which is to be a crowd of souls saved.

I VISITED MORDEN, Man., last Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. I was met at the station by Captain Orr, with his war horse and road cart. The rain was falling fast, but we were prepared for it, so for twelve miles through the mud we jogged along at a good pace until we arrived at the pretty little town of Morden.

for our War Cry files, the following numbers: Work ending August 19, '94, and work ending October 20, '94. We shall feel much obliged if any of our readers could let us have any copies of the above issues. Address Major Connelly, H. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

The number of Roman Catholics and Greeks in the world is 220,000,000; of Protestants, 135,000,000; of Methodists, 178,000,000; of Jews, 8,000,000; of Indians, 874,000,000. Are not these facts "call" enough?

On the Tuesday night the Adjutant visited Keweenaw and had a big time, a fine banquet, and a good crowd. Several souls have been saved at this corps lately, and things are very promising.

THE COMMANDANT AND STAFF arrived in Winnipeg on Thursday, and reported that they had been greeted and welcomed by the officers and soldiers on route. At Winnipeg the brown hand and a

working men, men who would be a credit and a blessing to the country. Captain Morris sang and spoke, and Colonel Stitt, Governor of the Farm Colony, spoke at some length with great effect upon the work done under his direction, and I am sure the whole congregation would be highly delighted for the survey party to take a favorable report to the General of this, our fertile country.

Mr. Lawford was introduced to us by the Commandant as John Bull, and

WE WERE SOON to be seen having an open-air where the most people could be found. A nice crowd came round, amongst them were two or three squaws, who were smoking short pipes. Saturday the officers and I were very busy at night, both in doors and out.

SUNDAY seven turned up for kneecap. The Captain was not there; he was at a school-house holding forth the word of life, supported by the Sgt. Major, who is an out-and-out Salvationist. They report good time. In the afternoon I enrolled eight recruits? Is not this grand for a small corps like this?

SUNDAY NIGHT the meeting was a large one; the hall was crowded and several were standing, and although there was a lot of conviction only one was bold enough to come out, but I heard of more who ought to have done so.

MONDAY MORNING the Captain was up at three o'clock leading the war steward. I was up at four and we had breakfast at Sister Duncan's, who kindly prepared the same for us at such an early hour. In a few minutes we were on a twenty-five mile trip to the station, and I got home about noon and plunged into a lot of business.

I AM HAPPY to report very good times in the Province all round. Souls are getting saved, and I have great hopes for Harvest Festival.

I HAVE JUST HEARD that the Commandant and party's reception to Edmonton was an immense success. The whole town seemed to turn out, and the town band came out and gave them a welcome. More news of this to follow.

YOU WILL BE PLEASED to learn that some twenty souls have found salvation at the Winnipeg Shelter since opening. H. H.



BY THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

The C. S. had the pleasure of extending an official welcome to the newly-arrived contingent of English field officers. As will be seen from their careers below, they have all had long experience in the command of corps. Judging by their wide-awake appearance, they are eminently qualified to get a move on in the Northwest, for whence they left on Friday morning. The world would be several years closer to the millennium could they be multiplied a thousand fold within the next few months.

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The officers referred to are Captain Woolrill, who was last stationed at Ashton. During her career she has had no less than eighteen appointments. Captain Little Walton was last stationed at South Queensberry, Edinburgh Division. She has been stationed at nine corps. Captain F. Babington has had ten stations, the last of which was Dunoon, N.B., Scotland. Captain Mary Stanbury was last stationed at Penrith, Wales, and has done service in no less than nineteen corps.

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Do you read the "Officer"? I never do without feeling a little soldier. It is published specially for officers and is ably edited by Commissioner Booth-Tucker, the Foreign Secretary, who appears to have imparted to it the influence of his own personality. Its pages breathe zeal and devotion and are filled with world-wide news which officers ought to know. Moreover, useful hints for the progress of the war are to be found in every copy. No up-to-date successful officers should neglect to read it. The subscription price is eighty cents per year, but in order to get it into the hands of even the poorest officer, twenty-five cents will secure it for

THREE NEW CANADIANS.



F. BABINGTON, Capt. L. WALTON, Capt. M. E. STANBURY, Capt.

three months. Send your order to the Trade Secretary.

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Adjutant Miller, who for some time commanded the London Shelter, has been appointed to take charge of the St. Catharines corps and district. Ensign Ayres, of the Workmen's Hotel, Toronto, has succeeded him. Adj. Turner, who has been chief armour bearer of the Central Ontario Province, has been appointed to fill the same position in West Ontario. Ensign Ayres, of the Temple, has stepped into his shoes in Toronto. Captain Annie Taylor, an officer of seven years' standing, has been pro-

moted by the Commandant to the rank of Ensign and given charge of the Bowmanville corps and district. Salutation, Ensign Taylor.

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The proofs of the Junior Soldiers' Manual of Company Lessons will be finally passed by the Commandant on his return from the West. This will doubtless prove a great blessing to the children's work.

—:—:—

War Cry readers will be sorry to learn that Adjutant Cowan, lately in charge of the Halifax Rescue Home, is again very sick.



A Flying Visit to Victoria, B.C.

BY MAJOR FRIEDRICH.

HAVING VISITED ALL CORPS now open in the American territories, I hastened to pay a visit to our B.C. comrades, and so take in "the other half" of the Province.

On a beautiful moonlight night I left Spokane by the Great Northern Railway, and being tired, arranged the shape of my body and limbs in the most comfortable manner, or better, in the least uncomfortable way the seats would permit, and was soon asleep. * * * *

When I opened my eyes early in the grey dawn, the train was speeding through rolling hills, which looked sunburned, and covered largely with sage bushes, which gave them

A Decidedly Desert-Like Appearance,

However, where irrigation has been applied by a few settlers, the effects were marvelous indeed.

Neur-Wenotahle we cross the majestic Columbia river, and in a few moments the scene changes as by magic. Rocky and rugged mountains, covered extensively with a profusion of wild flowers, ferns, and bushes, and frequently spotted with patches of pine and cedar. Boulders, long, tall and mountain sides are covered with thick forests of tall cedars, pines, firs and spruces. The trees grow here to a tremendous size, judging from some stumps near the track, five and six feet diameter at shoulder height being not unusual.

The Cascade Mountains are mainly formed of solid granite and very picturesque. The railroad ascends in a canon, where a stream rushes down in dancing cascades, till in some places the roar of the foaming, churning, hissing water is louder than the noise of the puffing train. At Cascade Tunnel the train receives another heavy locomotive to help in pushing up the heavy grade, and here begins a series of switching back and forward in zig-zag, and circles, and all sorts of curves, till we almost seem to go over the very peaks of the mountains, only to rush down the western slope in a similar manner.

In Seattle I had to wait an afternoon, as the boats do not make immediate connections with the trains. Strolling down street for "something to turn up," I came across a big shed whose gable was painted with Army colors and symbols, and whose inscription referred to the S. A. workers, and in the building alongside of it the S. A. Food and Shelter. Captain and Mrs. Mashburn made me feel right at home, and afterwards the Captain went with me to the Divisional Headquarters, where I found Mrs. Major Morton without her husband, the Major, having just left for an extensive trip through his Division. A cup of tea befriended us more, and I feel sure Major Morton and his dear wife, and "us," will be good neighbors.

The steamer "Schone" left Seattle at 10 p.m., but before leaving I went ashore, only to wake in time to be ready to leave the steamer, which landed at 6 not far from Victoria. The town was quiet, and I saw the officers, who did not expect me until the afternoon. However, with some enquiry I found the S. A. Shelter without difficulty, and walked into the Dining Room, where I

Devoured the New "War Cry"

just arrived. Then I set out for a walk, exploring the premises, and landed finally at the door of the officers' quarters, where I brought my knuckles into a sensible and repeated contact with the door which separated me from them. And I did succeed in recalling their spirits from the paradise of dreams to earth's stern realities, with the result that one, whose name history shall not record, appeared in white and opened the door. Here my natural tenderness of heart drew the curtain.

The Shelter looks as clean as a pin, and everything is in tip-top shape. Of course during the summer time the attendance is small, but the shelter will doubtless be a great benefit to the poor and to the city in the coming fall and winter. Of course the people of Victoria know this, and appreciate it.

Chinatown? Yes, I have seen it. Saw one of the biggest Jess Houses, with its tables and curiously carved nitar, with its gods of gold, and stone, and wood, and quaint figures and stone carvings, together with a great display of tinsel and colored paper drapings and queer weapons. What a pity the S. A. has not been able to do anything among these Chinese. Why, the Army would be just the thing for them. They tell me there are over 4,000 of these Celestials here. Who will work among them for their salvation? Here is a beautiful opportunity to raise and train Chinese missionaries.

Adjutant Archibald had arranged a Hindoo march, which was indeed an attraction. Sashes with "Welcome," a bright banner with turbans, and red gaudiness, together with a mammoth Japanese umbrella carried by Ensign Edmonson, made things look gay. A good crowd came inside, and everything went with a swing. We had a truly international audience, composed of all kinds of whites, including

Swedes, Germans, Armenians, Danes,

etc., and a medley of Chinese, Indians, colored friends, and I don't know who else. The best of all, two souls left into the fountain and found Jesus. Glory to Him! * * *

Indeed, we are sorry to learn that Mrs. Archibald's health is far from satisfactory, and no perceptible sign of improvement is noticeable after a prolonged rest. Let us pray for her speedy restoration.

We took the train for Nanaimo, and met half way another long train bringing a great crowd to Victoria to celebrate with the Orangemen, so that we thought Nanaimo must have left in mass. Nanaimo band was on hand for the march in time, and red sashes livened up the appearance. Although the crowds were not large, yet the Lord was with us and blessed us. I would have gladly stopped for the week-end, but found it impossible, as my time was not my own. Well, next time I stop longer. The corps history in the Cry is a good all-round description. If you should read it.

(To be continued.)

ENGLAND.

THE GENERAL farewelled from England for his tour to Africa and Asia on August 5th, in the Alexandra Palace.

We are happy to announce that COMMISSIONER RUPHANI (Guy Booth) presented the Army with a daughter. Congratulations to Col. Booth-Hellberg in the thick of the fight in India.

COLONEL WRIGHT'S "good-bye" to his old comrade, COMMISSIONER POLLARD, showed the Jonathan-and-Judas spirit between them.

COMMISSIONER HOWARD put in a day at Portsmouth and recruited sixteen prisoners.

COMMISSIONER BOOTH-TUCKER is doing his best to obtain officers for naval and military work at Malta, Hong Kong, etc.

STAFF-CAPO. MRS. ETHERINGTON has been appointed to assist Staff-Captain Margaret Alice on the "Believer."

MAJOR PEARCE sets sail for South America.

MRS. COLONEL NICOL, who has been seriously ill, is slowly recovering.

COMMISSIONER MCKIE, who has been very unwell, is improving, and goes on furlough.

BRIGADIER POWELL farewells from Norway and proceeds to Japan as Chief Secretary.

SWEDEN.

BRIGADIER POLYSEN, late under Foreign Secretary at International Headquarters, has been appointed Assistant Chief Secretary.

COLONEL LAGERCRANTZ to be Social Secretary.

ITALY.

MAJOR MALAN reports that his mother has recovered from the recent attack made upon her by the roughs.

AUSTRALIA.

COMMISSIONER COOMBS, COLONEL and MRS. KILBRETT, COLONEL and MRS. BAXELL, and the leaders of the war in the separate Colonies, are hotly engaged in the Australian campaign. Melbourne is the centre of the scene of great activity.

MAJOR SHACKSON can no longer boast of being the only woman Major in Australia. She has been married.

AFRICA.

COMMISSIONER REES is going on a large scale for the extension of the work among the natives.

Central Ont.

OSHAWA.—Blessed we souls. Refreshing times sure.—Capt. Josh Jones.

TEMPLE, TORONTO.—First "as we were" seventy-five choruses without stopping. Let the Burning of idols capture stay. Five at the cross officer with a sorrowful—Ensign Ayre.

ORANGEVILLE.—In the front. Three souls started off all a theologian we were not. Brayman.

BRACKENBRIDGE.—In the front. Major went like a true soldier but good crowd. Captain on an Got half a week for the G. B. M. been four weeks, but I station a better man Bradley. ? ? ? ?

Women Warriors'

CAMERON.—Grand church. Train to FEN. good openair, despite thronged round, barrel dear girl forward. Among the rocks open hotel. We collection large enough NORLA with lots of sinners. Strong river-drivers, get them to drive the woman Woodgate.

East Ontario

PT. ST. CHARLES.—Inside and out. Spies good attention, and Hay farewelled—

KINGSTON.—Short blessing to me. Lear Kingston comrades very grand old veterans of my grand. God was in Farewell. Two souls.

MONTRAL.—We are TIAN MISSION ME Capt. and Mrs. McNamee charge, acting special. Crowds watched the for all the soldiers their civilian clothing.

isters, who were of the mission kind. Human amazement as we were evangelist in public crowded with a beaver a giant umbrella, etc.

tant Archibald had arranged Hindoo march, which was an attraction. Sashay with me, the white dresses, turbans, and red gherseys, together with a mammoth Japanese umbrella by Ensign Edgecombe, made look gay. A good crowd came and everything went with a bang. We had a truly international air, composed of all kinds of people, including

es, Germans, Armenians, Danes,

and a medley of Chinese, Japanese, Indians, and I don't know who. The best of all, two souls o the fountain and found Jesus, to His !

we are sorry to learn that Archibald's health is far from sturdy, and no permanent improvement is noticeable after a good rest. Let us pray for her restoration.

Look the truth for Nanking, and all day another long train

is a great crowd to Victoria

drive with the Orangemen, so we thought Nanking must have mass. Nanking band was on

display in the appearance. All

the crowds were large, the Lord was with us and blessed

would have gladly stopped for

an hour, but found it impossible

time was not my own. Well,

in the Cry gives a good, all-

description, and you should

(To be continued.)

ENGLAND.

GENERAL farewelled from

for his tour to Africa and

August 5th, in the Alexandra

are happy to announce that

MISSIONER RUHANI (Lucy

presented the Army with a

Temple, TORONTO.—Special meet-

ings. First "as we used to be," next

seventy-five choruses sung over twice

without stopping. Lemon pie social.

During of idols captured during our

stay. Five at the cross, one an ex-

officer with sorrowful tale to tell.

—Ensign AYTC.

ORANGEVILLE.—Devil driven to

the front. Three souls. An ex-inver-

stated off in theological discussion,

but we were not confounded.—Capt.

Brayman.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Ice cream social

first class. Major went to the meet-

ing like a true soldier. Raised hand,

but good crowd. Captain Ross cheer-

ed us up. Got half-a-dozen new

agents for the G. B. M. My day has

been four weeks, but I go to my next

station a better man for it.—Capt.

Brayman.

7 7 7 7

Central Ont. Province.

OSHAWA.—Blessed week-end. Two

souls. Refreshing times. Victory is

sure.—Capt. Josie Jones.

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ings. First "as we used to be," next

seventy-five choruses sung over twice

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ORANGEVILLE.—Devil driven to

the front. Three souls. An ex-inver-

stated off in theological discussion,

but we were not confounded.—Capt.

Brayman.

CAMDEN.—Crude meeting in the

church. Trial to FENELON FALLS,

good open-air, despite the rain, people

thronged round, barracks packed, one

dear girl forward. At KINMOUNT,

among the rocks, up-and-down the

hills. No collection. Barracks not

large enough. NOCKLAND, small place,

with lots of sinners. COHOONK, big,

strong river-drivers, wish we could

get time to drive the devil!—Baptist

Women.

WOMEN'S BAPTIST CHURCH.—

MISSIONER HOWARD put in a

Portsmouth and recorded six

prisoners.

MISSIONER HOOCH-TUCKER

did his best to obtain officers for

and military work at Mikka

Kong, etc.

WOMEN'S BAPTIST CHURCH.—

MISSIONER MARGARET ALLEN of the

MISSION.

MISSIONER PEARCE acts well for South-

ern Ontario.

COLONEL NICOL, who has

recently left, is slowly recover-

MISSIONER MCKEE, who has

been unwell, is improving, and

MISSIONER POWELL farewelled

from Norway and proceeds to Japan

secretly.

SWEDEN.

MISSIONER POLSEN, late under

SECRETARY at International

Workers, has been appointed As-

Chief Secretary.

MISSIONER LAGERCRANTZ to be So-

ciety.

ITALY.

MISSIONER MALAN reports that his

husband recovered from the

attack made upon her by the

ITALY.

AUSTRALIA.

MISSIONER COOMBS, COL-

ON AND MRS. KILBRETT, COLONEL

RS. DOWDLE, COLONEL and

ALLEY, and the leaders of the

the separate Colonies, are hot-

ting in the Australian camp.

Melbourne as the centre is the

great activity.

MISSIONER SHACKSON can no longer

be the only woman Major

in Australia. She has been married.

AFRICA.

MISSIONER REES is going in

large scale for the extension of

the gospel among the natives.



PETROLIA STRING BAND, UNDER ENSIGN MILLER.

On Monday morn at break of day our Major prayed and went away. Short indeed has been their stay. God send them back another day.

CATALINA.—Visit from Major Sharpe and crew of "Salvationist."

We have a religion that keeps us fighting in both cold weather. Called Norman farewelled to go on the "Salvationist" to Labrador. Souls saved here. A poor backsider returned to his Father's house, walking five for the week. Looking forward to the Communist's visit.—Capt. Barber, ex-capt. "Salvationist."

GREENSPOND.—Visit from Major Sharpe and crew of the "Salvationist." Blessed time. Work done for eternity.—Capt. Russell.

CALIFORNIA.—A few months ago an old man, the husband of one of our soldiers, was converted and died at once at the penitentiary. Since then a small fishing smack was seen coming in through the harbor. Everybody on board of her was screaming and crying so the whole town could hear them. While coming round the headland one of their crew, a jolly, able young man, was knocked over and drowned. Death's sure.—Capt. Thompson.

SOUTHERN DISTRICT, Nfld.—After a profitable and pleasant nine months' fight in Eastern District and Bonavista, I farewelled. I esteemed it a privilege to share with my comrades any privations of the financial depression. During the time nearly 500 souls professed conversion and a number for baptism. About 100 rallied solid. I travelled about 500 miles, with a 44 of that. Pleasant trip to Grand Lake. Barracks nicely filled. Warm-hearted reception. My heart is set on victory. Oh, may the refining fire fail! Captain Moulton, an old comrade from the East, and Lieutenant Moulton, were here before me.—Ensign Payne.

Pacific Province.

SPOKANE.—Said good-bye to Captain Brierly to New Westminster. Arrived at 9 a.m., travel stained and wet saved. The sight of red bands and gherseys soon made us feel at home. A council of war was held at 1:30. About twelve officers. Attended Captain Romshuh and Lieutenant Zeller's farewell. Captain Stephens and Lieutenant Lester welcomed. Meeting told by Major Friedrich.—Capt. Mrs. Shuck.

GREAT FALLS.—Grand farewell to the officers, with the devil on trial. He got no one to plead for him. After meeting, ice cream and cake. Swearing-in of three recruits. We all regret to see Capt. and Mrs. Elliott go away. God bless and speed them. Most of the soldiers went to see them off. Welcome to Capt. McIndoe and Lieutenant Ziebarth.—J. Finley Heacock.

VANCOUVER.—Captain Milner has gone. Two soldiers enrolled, one soul, good meetings. Tea and meeting with everything to make Christians happy. Time long to be remembered, sanctifying and purifying time. Three others enrolled. Seven in the crew. Wanted, more bonnets and more sisters. The Captain has left not a stone unturned that she could think of that some might be saved. Secretary has gone away.—J. Bell.

Newfoundland Province.

CARBONEAR.—Thrashing the devil and delighting in it. Two at the cross. Visited twenty-two families at FRESHWATER. People very kind.—Capt. Thompson.

TILT COVE.—On Saturday morning clean and bright the yacht "Salvationist" hove in sight. Our hearts were filled with great delight. For THE DATES IN OUR POSTER proved all right. Major Sharpe and Ensign Freeman were on board. Weather was a success. Meetings times of great refreshment. Infant of Ira, and Sister Norman was to be dedicated, but it was buried instead. Impressive service. Seven precious souls.



CONLON'S MILL, Little Current, Manitoulin Island

West Ontario Province.

GALT.—Another week of victory. Sunday, oil-time fire. Family march, baby carriage to the front. Four souls in the fountain. Bro. Mitchell.

SARNIA.—Sister Orlena farewelled

for the first, and I for Palmerston. Two souls joined their six.—Capt. Brant.

WOODSTOCK.—Friday a poor sinner came to Jesus. Sunday our souls

were blessed while Ensign read. — Sung. May Lang.

BRIGADIER SCOTT.

The "War Crys"—Harvest Festival—Wedding—Commandant's Visit.

Coming! Coming! I

Who?

Why, don't you know?

No.

Well, then, try and keep your equilibrium, retain your patience, possess your soul, and I will tell you. But before so doing, let me ask you a question:

Are you saved? Saved!

Full of fire!

Red hot!

Hot!!!

—XXX—

Oh! what a need of a live religion! A living dog is better than a dead lion!

WHO is afraid of a dead lion? No one, I suppose. But plenty are afraid of a little, insignificant fox terrier, whose bark is worse than its bite.

Oh, for more life and red-hot religion!

—XXX—

Well, now for the War Cry. As a corps, Fredericton is still the champion. I wonder what those Yarmouth folks think of this! Where is Ensign Deshay? And her brave hand of working Christians? Now, Yarmouth, are you going to play second fiddle to Fredericton, eh?

—XXX—

But what shall I say of Halifax? I see not this the place that came to the front so magnificently in putting up such a beautiful structure, and now another lot Fredericton run away with them in War Crys. I wonder if I can touch your dignity and help you to the front. Ensign Ginge, my friend, where art thou? Who is coming in for second?

—XXX—

"There's another man."

Behold him! He lives in New Glasgow among the Scotch folks. No less a personage than Ensign Alward. I fancy there will be a tight pull yet for the championship of the East.

—XXX—

Here are three corps struggling for second place: Halifax, New Glasgow, and Yarmouth, while Capt. Gamble and her brave lead the way. I've no idea the next week will tell a tale. Be on your guard, Fredericton!

—XXX—

Other corps, with a less circulation than the above, are coming up in good shape. Figures will be given in a later issue. Advance has been made at Halifax II, Spring Hill, and Woodstock. Other places are marching on. Look for the eastern competition list. Where will you appear?

—XXX—

HARVEST FESTIVAL. The dates for the East are Sept. 14, 15, 16, 17, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday. Please note, and make a memorandum accordingly, mental or otherwise.

—XXX—

THIS EAST TO THE FRONT. Cheered by past victories, urged on by a loving God, encouraged by kindness and sympathy all round, what may we expect will be the result this year? What, indeed! Such devotion and toil as hitherto manifested will accomplish untold achievements, which will outdo anything of the past.

—XXX—

PRAY.—Pray for success. Pray God to help you, give you holy courage, keep you up, carry you on, and save souls. Pray for the Holy Ghost to go before you, to touch the hearts of the people, to help you to beg! beg! not to give in, but to press your way on.

—XXX—

SECOND, PREPARE.—Don't leave things until the last. Get ready now. Think of what you can do and what others can. Bring everything into requisition you possibly can, not only garden stuff, but everything possible. Commence at once. Speak in time. Arrange so that you may have a most successful Harvest Festival.

—XXX—

THIRD, PLOT.—Plot on. Nothing

will be gained by desirs, tears, and longings. The thing is to go on. Go at it for all we are worth. Having to pray, prepared, now is the time to plot. It will take time to do things well and take in all the country, but with a systematic canvas we shall win.

—XXX—

TARGETS.—Yes, targets will be given each corps. These can be divided again among the corps. The sister's target. The brother's target. One for the handsmen, the Juniors, friends, etc., etc. A distribution of responsibility will ensure greater success than otherwise and save labor.

—XXX—

THE JUNIORS.—More notes on H. F. next week. But let me say I'll back the children, where they have a good chance. Who will be the champion soldier or officer in collecting? Wait, my friend, wait. Time will bring to light all these things.

—XXX—

THE COMMANDANT.—Right you are, he is coming to see us. Right after H. F. our gallant leader will be with us. St. John will be the spot for council, blessing and joy. Be ready. Further particulars later on.

—XXX—

A WELCOME TO ALL.—To officers, soldiers, handsmen, sergeants, friends, a hearty welcome is extended. Hurry up with your Harvest Festival and come, brim full of joy and success. A high old time is expected.

—XXX—

WEDDING.—Yes, sir, a wedding, indeed. In fact, I hear there is another. As it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be—Amen! Who are the contracting parties? Wouldn't you like to know? Anyway, don't lose heart, and keep on the look-out. The War Cry will reveal things from time to time.

—XXX—

God bless you all. May you live long, fight for God, and die happy. Hallelujah!

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S NOTES

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

MAJOR HOWELL.

The Women Warriors' Band at Lippscott were looking well and cheerful. They make a very interesting meeting. Four souls. Major Collier assisted us in the afternoon and night meeting.

—OHO—

Gone at last, Adjutant Turner, who has fought so faithfully in the C.O.P. for fourteen months. He has taken flight to West Ontario. We shall miss the Adjutant and his cheerful little wife. Success to you, comrades, in your new appointment.

—OHO—

Ensign Ayro has been appointed to succeed Adjutant Turner as Chief Assistant. The Ensign, I have reason to believe, will be a great blessing to us. Welcome, Ensign and Mrs. Ayre.

—OHO—

Capt. Crawford takes charge of the Tent Brigade in place of Ensign Mc-Donald. We shall see what kind of work he is made of.

—OHO—

Hamilton camp meetings are all the go. The Commandant is to be there with Headquarters and Provincial Staffs. Ensign McLean is making arrangements for a big thing. We shall finish the meetings with an excursion from Toronto on Civic holiday. Tickets 70c. Now, Torontonians, come along.

—OHO—

The dates for Corbett's Point camp meetings are August 16th to 25th.

—OHO—

The Women Warriors' Band are now on their northern trip, going up as far as Sault Ste. Marie.

—OHO—

Welcome, Ensign Lowry and Mrs. Ensign Burdette.

—OHO—

The officers all round seem in good

spirits. The outcome of H. F. should be bright.

—OHO—

Oh, what shall the harvest be? \$1,500, I hope. What do you say, officers, soldiers, and friends of C.O.P.?

—OHO—

Kindly note, no officer or corps will be exempt from taking part in Harvest Festival this year in C.O.P.

—OHO—

We will give the targets next week. Now, warriors, raise up and come out on top.

—OHO—

Read the Commandant's instructions re H. F. carefully, and get ready.

—OHO—

West Ontario WAR DESPATCH.

BRIGADIER MARGETTE.

"WE have conquered in time that we are past gathered fruits, roots, and grain from the field. We'll do better this year than the last. To our efforts H. F. target must yield. \$1,500 is the figure for W. O. P."

TAKE note, comrade P. S.'s, east, north and centre, we are to win, to take the front rank. Courage, ye braves.

WE have mixed the medicine with four ingredients: Ambition, organization, enthusiasm, and competition. It is drunk: "Our blood is up."

"COUNT your men," said one general to a subordinate officer, as he lingered upon the eve of war. "They are numbered, and ready for the fray," was the prompt reply.

ARE YOU ready? Come forward, with your courage, with your corps collected, organised, and on the alert for action; with determination to conquer written on every arrangement, muscle, and musket? Then forward!

ONE enthusiastic F. O. gleefully informed me long ere the days of July had passed him by, that his keen eye had scanned the sky, and his wise brain had made the claim, to farmers near and far, who pledged their word, and to him said, "We'll help the H. F. well this year." That F. O. will get his target.

OUR OFFICERS will not forget that Brigadier Scott has decided to postpone the H. F. dates in the Eastern Province for two weeks. The correct dates for the East are Sept. 14, 15, 16, 17.

THE COMMANDANT'S LETTER is a most exhaustive one, and its many wise hints and suggestions should be carried out.

CONDUCT THE SALE of goods in a wise manner. Secure the services of a good auctioneer or dealer who knows just how to knock down the hammer. Then friends will often buy in stock of things for the field officers' use.

THE NEWSPAPER NOTICES should be taken to the local editors just at the right time. Take a little trouble to explain the matter to them.

FIX YOUR STALL up very neatly and tidily. Secure a good, pushing person to manage the same. Fill it with useful articles of food and clothing. Push the fact that all the money goes to help save the world.

DECORATE YOUR BARRACKS in good style. This is very urgent and will do more towards your success than anything.

LET ALL THINGS be done decently and in order. With proper organization and deep practical interest put into the whole concern, it must be a triumphant success.

OF COURSE every local officer, sergeant, soldier, recruit, convert, and friend will vie with one another in holding up the honors of the brave officers, for, after all, the soldiers win the battle.

WESLEYVILLE—Three sinners in the fountain. Visit from Major Sharpe and the zealous crew of the "Salvation Army." Devil defeated and three more sinners converted.—Cadet Howell.

WINNIPEG.—Last Sunday Ensign Hughes farewelled for fields unknown. Five meetings were held. From Kildonan, Adj't Rawling, Ensign Aikenhead (and all officers of this corps), Ensign Clarke, Ensign Hurst, Kinnison, Cheeley, and Cadet Grimes. Ensign Hughes then delivered his farewell sermon to go and obey the will of the Lord. Prayer meeting, led by Ensign Aikenhead, who took hold, assisted by the officers and comrades. Five in the fountain.—J. H. Collinson.

target. You see the point. I wouldn't wonder if a holy war breaks out between you and the old Scouting district commander, who is down for \$150 at Cintham.

WELCOME. Ensign Miles, three welcome. \$150 not much for you, is it? Ensign Gage said he would go for \$150. A ten is nothing to you. You are at the far end of Ontario.

HARVEST FESTIVAL

Notes and Comments for Field Officers.

BY THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY.

Note.—Cut this column out and pin to the wall of your quarters for reference.

THE MONEY. Iron H. F. scheme must be sent direct to the Toronto Temple. Make the money order in the Commandant's name: H. H. Booth, Officer in Montana and Washington, will send direct to Major Friedrich, Spokane. Carefully fill out the financial forms sent you.

THE SOCIAL SACK. Scheme will be worked only in Ontario and Quebec. Use great discretion in putting these sacks into the hands of the right people.

SPECIAL NOTE. All Social Sacks gathered west of London will be sent into London Provincial H. Q. Those gathered west of Toronto and east of London will be sent to Toronto direct. Those west of Kingston and east of Toronto will be sent direct to Toronto, and those west of Montreal and east of Kingston will be sent to Kingston Provincial H. Q.

THE CARDS should be given out to good, suitable people, and those beautiful posters should have a good show. Why not get some friendly store-keeper to hang one up in his window?

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"And he went and citizen of that country into his fields to feed."

So I RETURNED

fixed me a bag of money I had brought. I put on my coat and took a regular walk out to hunt for my coat. Of course I got no notice of it. I wanted to wear it, but I was afraid to him. I also went to by a revivalist, made me think of PASTOR—my life of baa-hoo-hoo in the man came and put my neck, and urged me. Now I felt I was right, but said me. Now I felt I was right. —A BLASPHEMER would not bring me forward, but I was going forward as I left it.

I had spent all in GAN TO BE IN WA. fame in that land of dollars.

I have sold a house to a boy and tell me. "Why, don't you know about Roche going about as if you had a big your back; you'll be all right." So I put on my coat before a man offered a dollar a month to understand ever, and by now down to hard pants in my pocket.

I went and stood and wondered what as well as sitting down over. But I Daren't Take

I knew if I did my was where I was. I travelled on into south of Canada, watch to a man I got a job and store.

I attended some became worse and ever. I was asked if I would be MY SINS FORGIVEN. Hold up my hand, done any mortal have known my life. Like to know me.

"I will arise and will say unto him, I against him and his

"I won't go away and he . . . my friend grass, but the he couldn't scratch or even notice.

"There, NO BIG SINS GREAT. Let me to tell I

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FESTIVAL
Comments for
officers.

AL SECRETARY.

Volume one and a
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—J. H. Collinson

Scotch Bob, A Modern Prodigal.

A SERIAL STORY

CHAPTER VI

"And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country, and he sent him into his fields to feed swine."

SO I RETURNED TO CALGARY. I fixed up a bit, and spent the money I had living at the crack hotel. I put on my best clothes till I looked a regular dude, and started out to hunt for work.

Of course, I got no work people took no notice of me, didn't believe I wanted it. I went to the Methodist church, and the minister met me at the door, shook hands with me, and invited me to his house, so I quite took to him.

I also went to some services held by a revivalist. He talked till it made me think of MY WRETCHED PAST—my life of failure, till I fairly bo-hooed in the meeting. This good man came and put his arms round my neck, and urged me to go forward. I told him I knew all he said was right, but salvation was not for me. Now I left I was AN OUTCAST—A BLASPHEMING PROFLIGATE. I would not bring about on religion by going forward and failing again. I said. But I was convicted thoroughly as I left the place.

I had spent all my money, and BEGAN TO BE IN WANT. There was a famine in that land for me—famine of dollars.

I happened to ask a stableman if he could tell me where to get a job. "Why, you don't want one, do you? You're going about the town dressed as if you had a big bank account at your back; you'll never get work in that rig."

So I put on my old clothes, and, sure enough, I hadn't been out long before a man offered me thirty-five dollars a month to go haying. Through a misunderstanding I lost it, however, and by now I had gone right down to hard pan, with scarcely a cent in my pocket or a friend in the place.

I went and stood on the bridge, and wondered whether it would not be well to settle the business and jump over. But

I Daren't Take the Plunge, I know if I did I should go to hell. It was where I was fit for.

I travelled on about a hundred miles south of Calgary, giving my watch to a man to take me. There I got a job chorng in a general store.

I attended some meetings, where I became worse under conviction than ever. I was asked to hold up my hand if I would "LIKE TO KNOW MY SINS FORGIVEN."

Hold up my hand! I would have done any mortal thing if I could only have known my sins were forgiven. Like to know my sins forgiven!

I stayed there till one in the morning, wrestling, but no satisfaction reached me.

I went back to the house, but it was locked, and everyone asleep.

I threw myself on the hay in the barn, but no sleep came. As I lay rolling, and tossing, thinking of my burden of sin, this verse came into my mind—

"HIM THAT COMETH UNTO ME I WILL IN NO WISE CAST OUT."

Right then on that hay, I went down in spirit, and poured out my soul before God.

I told Him He knew all about me, all about my black past, just what took to him.

What Sort of a Thing I Was

anyway; told him I had no tears, no power to repent; told Him I wanted Him to save me—if such a thing were possible!

I believe that night GOD PARDONED MY SINS. I was humble like a little child, although in some things I was dark as a heathen, and if ever I relapsed into sin after, it was only a little while, and I came right back.

One evidence of the change to me was that I could quit my foul-mouthed swearing. It is difficult to foul word it comes from the habit of my tongue, not that I had no reverence in my heart. I would fall right down and ask God to forgive me.

From that night my life turned towards God. Even if I had to trudge all the way to Heaven I was determined to get up and go, to make some progress, even though there were some backslidings, for I had gone so deep into sin before.

"But when he was yet a great way off his father saw him, and had compassion and ran and fell on his neck and kissed him."

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